



CHEAP STORE!!

HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE AND WELL-SELECTED STOCK OF GOODS CONSISTING, IN PART, OF

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS,
SHOES,
HATS,
CAPS,
QUEENSWARE,
WOOD & WILLOW WARE,
FARTHER & STONE WARE,
FISH, MEATS,
READY-MADE
CLOTHING,
ALSO, AGENT FOR
WANAMAKER & BROWN,
And in fact everything usually kept in a
FIRST-CLASS COUNTRY STORE,
All of which we should be pleased
to have you
CALL AND EXAMINE.

NO CHARGE
FOR SHOWING GOODS

TERMS CASH!!!

J. F. ELIASON,
Cheap Store,
Middletown, Del.

500 Dollars

IN
SILVER COIN,
To be given away in
PREMIUMS,
AT
R. STEPHENS & CO'S.
CASH STORE.

We are now offering a new stock of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
Of great Variety and Style, at low prices
for Cash.

We will also pay to all persons purchasing to the amount of Five Dollars or over, 5 per cent in Silver.

We respectfully invite all cash buyers to give us a call before purchasing, as we keep constantly on hand a large variety of goods.

N. B. Sole owners of the Right for New Castle County, of Hall's Little Washer. Price Five Dollars.

S. R. STEPHENS & CO.
Middletown, Del.
April 27—17.

THE IMPROVED FLORENCE.

THE BEST SEWING MACHINE MADE.

The only machine that makes four different stitches! The only machine that fastens the ends of seams! The only machine that will move the work in any direction desired! and the only machine that has a self-adjusting tension. These advantages combined with ease, rapidity and quietness of motion, together with the beauty and quality of its work with recent improvements render it the most desirable, durable and best Family Sewing Machine in the world. Agents wanted in every county.

WILSON & PENNYPACKER, Managers,
1123 Chestnut St. Philad.,
Apr 27—3m

C. MAISEL,
TAILOR, (From Paris),
1331 Chestnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
May 31—17

GROVER & BAKER'S
Highest Premium
ELASTIC STITCH

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES!!

I HAVE on hand a few of the above excellent Machines, which I will sell at
Greatly Reduced Rates.

These Machines for beauty and Elasticity of Stitch, and simplicity of machinery can be excelled by none.

THE REGULAR PRICE IS \$60.00
I will make a discount of
10 PER CENT FOR CASH,
Or I will sell them on time, to be paid for in monthly instalments of \$10.00 each.

SEWING MACHINES TO HIRE
AT
\$1.00 PER WEEK.
S. M. REYNOLDS.

Satisfaction guaranteed, or the Machine taken back after a week's trial.

TESTIMONIALS.

Mrs. H. M. P. Allen, No. 728 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, deposed:

"The Grover & Baker far exceeds any other machine for dressmaking and general family use. The stitch also is more beautiful and durable than any other stitch that I know of. The machine is so simple in its combination of parts and its practical operation, that it is very difficult to get it out of order, and any operative can manage it. It is the only machine which has yet succeeded in embroidery."

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher writes:

"More than two-thirds of all the sewing done in my family for the last two years has been done by Grover & Baker's Machine, and I have never had a garment rip or need mending, except those rents which frolicsome boys will make in whole cloth. It is, in my opinion, by far the most valuable of any I have tried."

June 22—17.

J. M. COX & BRO.
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

BUILDERS OF FIRST CLASS WORK ONLY.

A Large and Superior Stock of
CARRIAGES!

now on hand, made expressly for this market, all of which will be disposed of on reasonable terms, and guaranteed to be what it is represented.

Particular attention given to Repairing.
apr 6—Gm

Register's Order.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
NEW CASTLE COUNTY, August 13th, 1872.

Upon the application of Colen Ferguson, Administrator of Theodore Lord, late of Appoquinimink Hundred in said County, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrator aforesaid, give notice of the granting of Letters of Administration upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters, in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate, to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. And also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the Middletown Transcript, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of
[Signature] Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written.

H. GIBBS, Register.

NOTICE.—All persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased must present the same duly attested to the Administrator on or before August 13th, 1872, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

COLEN FERGUSON, Adm.,
Address—Blackbird, Del.
Aug. 17—2m.

BAUGH'S
RAW BONE SUPER PHOSPHATE
OF LIME,
Standard highly improved and warranted.
Price, \$45.00 per 2000 lbs., Cash.

25 New Works now in operation.

25 New Material used in manufacturing.

The fire which destroyed our works on the 24th of April, caused only a temporary delay.

We warrant the standard of our Raw Bone Phosphate to be of a higher grade than before. No consignments will be made under any circumstances.

It is not certain we can continue to sell at our present reduced price owing to the advance in Raw Material.

We thank our customers and friends generally for their continued trade and increased orders.

We can also furnish our
GROUND RAW BONE,
WARRANTED PURE,
At \$45.00 per 2000 lbs., cash.

Orders for full trade are requested to be sent in as early as possible.

BAUGH & SONS
No. 30 South Delaware Ave. Philadelphia.
July 20—17.

HENRY BOWER,
Manufacturing Chemist,
Gray's Ferry Road, Philadelphia,

HAS CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE
POTASH SALTS FOR MANURE,
Sulphate of Ammonia for Manure,
ALSO,
SOLE PROPRIETOR AND MANUFACTURER OF
BOWERS' Complete Manure,
MADE FROM
Super-Phosphate of Lime, Ammonia and Potash.

This Fertilizer is being prepared this season with special reference to the Wheat Crop. The Super-Phosphate of Lime contained in it is of very high grade, having been imported by the manufacturer direct from England, where the average crop of Wheat is 50 Bushels to the acre.

In substantial bags of 200 lbs. each.

Depots: (39 S. Water St. Phila.
(103 South St. Baltimore.
march 23—3m

Register's Order.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
NEW CASTLE COUNTY, July 25th, 1872.

Upon the application of Thomas J. Craven, Administrator of C. T. A. of Samuel Jefferson, late of Saint Georges Hundred, in said County, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrator, C. T. A., aforesaid, give notice of the granting of Letters of Administration upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the granting of such Letters, in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. And also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the Middletown Transcript, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written.

B. GIBBS, Register.

JONA. BIGELOW & CO.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
FOR THE SALE OF
Fruit and Produce,
NO. 23 NORTH MARKET ST.
BOSTON.

It has a Transfer Agency in New York.
W. P. PHILLIPS, Agent,
Milford, Del.

WILTBURGER'S
Flavoring Extracts

are warranted equal to any made. They are prepared from the fruits, and will be found much better than many of the Extracts that are sold. Ask your Grocer or Druggist for Wiltburger's Extracts.

BARLOW'S INDIGO BLUE

is, without doubt, the best article in the market for bluing clothes. It will color more water than four times the same weight of indigo, and much more than any other wash blue in the market. The only genuine is that put up at ALBANY WILTBURGER'S DRUG STORE, No. 233 North Second St. Philadelphia, Pa. The labels have both Wiltburger's and Barlow's name on them, all others are counterfeit. For sale by most grocers and druggists.

WILTBURGER'S INDELBLE INK will be found superior to be a superior article. Always on hand, and for sale at reasonable prices. Pure Ground Spices, Genuine Medicines, Chamois Skins, Sponges, Tapioca, Pearl, Sago, and all articles in the drug line, at
ALFRED WILTBURGER'S DRUG STORE,
No. 233 North Second St. Philadelphia, Pa.
July 8, 1871—17

Select Poetry.

Clouds With Silver Linings.
BY MARY B. COLBY.

There's never a day so sunny
But a little cloud appears;
There's never a life so happy
But has its time of tears;
Yet the sun shines out the brighter
When the stormy tempest clears.

There's never a garden growing
With roses in every plot;
There's never a heart so hardened
But it has one tender spot;
We have only to prune the border
To find the forget-me not.

There's never a cup so pleasant
But has bitter with the sweet;
There's never a path so rugged
That bears not the print of feet;
And we have a Helper promised
For the trials we may meet.

There's never a sun that rises
But it will some day bow and kneel;
The tints that gleamed in the morning
At evening are just as bright;
And the hour that is the sweetest
Is between the dark and light.

There's never a dream that's happy
But the waking makes us sad;
There's never a dream of sorrow
But the waking makes us glad;
We shall look some day with wonder
At the trials we have had.

There's never a way so narrow
But the entrance is made straight;
There is always a guide to point us
To the "little wicket gate";
And the angels will be the nearest
To a soul that is desolate.

There's never a heart so haughty
But it will some day bow and kneel;
There's never a heart so wounded
That the Saviour cannot heal;
There is many a lowly forehead
That bears the hidden seal.

There's never a day so sunny
But a little cloud appears;
But has had its time of tears;
Yet the sun shines out the brighter
When the stormy tempest clears.

Select Story.

Tobacco Mightier Than Love.

The ruddy blaze in his own grate cheered the heart of Frank Storrs, as he returned from his evening's labor. Letta had retired, for it was late.

"I wonder if she didn't make that ottoman-like box in the corner on purpose for my slippers," thought he. "They are always there, not three feet from my easy chair. What has she under that snowy napkin? Ah, a light biscuit and a glass of milk. She knew that my severe labor in the court room would exhaust me. How marvellously my digestion has improved since I had a wife to correct my diet, and prepare the delicate, plain dishes that suit me so well. And then such sweet bread and butter as Letta makes. By George! that boarding at an hotel and living on slops and grease liked to have made 'marm's-meat' of me."

"This," thought he, planting his feet on the fender and rubbing his hands, "is a little pleasanter than going to bachelor quarters and pulling at an old bell-rope half an hour to rouse a sleepy servant, who wishes that you and the water and the coal, and everything else you call for were in the moon. Nobody to anticipate your wants there; and when the aching brow and the trembling limb forbid your appearance at the table, the tea and toast come to your room with a muttered curse. What a fool I was to live a bachelor so long!"

"I wish Letta had left another biscuit; I am as hungry as a wolf still. But then she knew—bless her sensible little head—that I ought not to have any more; just enough before retiring to relieve the faintness. Ah, Letta knows it all. I wonder if she didn't study the doctor trade some time in her life? When I got sick last month, didn't her nursing aid like a charm? How skillfully she applied the fomentations, and bandages, and draughts, all by her own advice, and how much more good they did me than all the pills and potions that I ever took."

"I wonder if Letta is as happy in me as I am in her? I must watch my pretty bird and see that her pinions never droop. I must study her comfort and her happiness as she does mine, and as my means increase she shall indulge her fine taste. Should any rude breath of Heaven ever sweep around us, I will fold her to my bosom, that she may not feel it. She is a perfect gem; her slightest wish shall become a law."

The next evening Frank returned at an earlier hour. He threw himself upon the sofa and drew Letta into his arms.

"Do you know, dearest," said she, "that you have a habit that is very disagreeable to me, and one that I want you to abandon? It is a habit that is highly injurious to the mind and perfectly ruinous to the body—a habit from which much of your bad health originates."

"Why no! said Frank, opening his eyes in astonishment, "what is it? pray tell!"

"Your hair, your clothing, your whole person is now fumed with an odious weed, and it is sometimes so offensive that had I not feared that my conduct would be misunderstood, I should have left your presence."

Frank hung his head and bit his lip. The good resolution of the evening before flashed over him like lightning. "Her slightest wish shall become to me a law."

Ah, Mr. Frank, you had no idea that your real desire to serve and to please

Letta would be tested so soon. You never expected to be called upon to perform your promise. You never thought the strength of your principles would be tried.

"If she had asked aught else," thought Frank, "I could have done it. Why, I would do anything to please her. I would go around the world on my hands and knees."

Mighty easy to promise, again, when you know full well that such a pilgrimage will never be required. But there is something you can do and Letta is very anxious that you shall do it.

And do you think he did it, reader?—Not he. He pinched her cheeks and kissed her ten times. Then he pulled her upon the floor, and declared she should dance the polka, which she abhorred, as a penance for presuming to speak to him about his tobacco.

So much for the promise and good intentions of men. They are not to be trusted. They will indulge their own selfish desires and whims, and they have no sort of idea of making any sacrifice or abandoning any wrong habit, to please either wife or sweetheart. So girls, don't indulge any false hopes. Marry whom you choose, but remember, your husband will do just as he pleases. If he chooses to smoke and chew, and convert your dwelling into one vast spittoon, he'll do it. Your carpet will be stained, the shovel and tongs all bespattered, the stove receive its full share, and send forth a stench more intolerable than that of the Stygian Lake.

And you need not fret or scold. "Twill be as fruitless as to lay the moon." You need not attempt to ridicule or laugh him out of it. You could as soon laugh a mountain into a mole-hill. Your dainty stomach needn't grow sick, for you've got to get used to it. You needn't trouble yourself about your delicate embroidered slippers, or gather up the folds of your white muslin as you pass around the pool at his side, for they are fated, they can't escape the plague spot.

When you watch the poor besotted and enslaved being sitting before you, his jaws eternally grinding, looking about as dignified as other ruminating animals, you need not indulge the slightest feeling of contempt, for it will only increase your own unhappiness. If you take the man you must take tobacco, too. He wouldn't give up the weed for half-a-dozen such girls as you are. You may seek to render that door little sitting-room, that is already hallowed by blissful associations, neat and tasteful, the air fresh and pure; you may fill your vases with flowers, which shall diffuse their fragrance, but the moment your walking smoke-house enters, a poisonous effluvia will pervade the apartment, which will render retreat desirable.

Your husband may call you an angel, the souther of his woes, the consoler in his sorrow; he may liken you to a beautiful bird, to a graceful vine, and to a thousand other beautiful and graceful things, that make very pretty material for poetical flourishes, and then in sober, and reality of the prose of every day life, you will have to clean up the apartment he has defiled with his vile and nauseating habit. Even the words of love that he breathes into your ear have more of the odor of tobacco than the odor of affection.

Now don't get out of humor. 'Twill be of no use. What can't be cured must be endured. You may think yourself well off if you get as good a husband as Letta had, for he fully appreciated her. He delighted in the perfect order that reigned throughout the house. The clear glass and the bright silver he never failed to notice. The farina so nicely prepared, the tomatoes seasoned so exactly to his taste, the cocoa, which was such a nice, delicious beverage when made by her, were always accepted with gratitude. Then he understood the wants of her inner nature. Her truthfulness, fidelity and love were met and answered by corresponding virtues in his own bosom.

When she guided noiselessly around his sick room and ministered to his needs, when she showed herself ready for any sacrifice to promote his enjoyment, man as he was, his lips trembled and his eyes filled, for he was touched with her tenderness and devotion. But to give up tobacco or any other bad habit, was what Letta never got him to do. You need not expect your husband to be any better than Frank Storrs, for he was a paragon. Tobacco is a paramount in nearly every man's affections, and if you ever reign there at all it will be secondarily—remember that.

"Frank," said Letta, "what would you say if I had some bad habit which impaired my health, benumbed my senses, made my home untidy and unattractive by its disgusting indulgence—which made my person so repulsive that you could not approach me without nausea, and yet notwithstanding all your remonstrances, I still persisted in this habit; what would you say?"

"I should say that you were a barbarian—a heathen, and I would apply for a divorce without delay."

Then Frank clasped his hands and laughed outright at his ludicrous admission, and thus the impression that Letta would have made all passed off by evaporation, just like all other arguments brought to bear upon that subject.

During the five centuries beginning A. D. 1800 and ending in 1800, France has engaged in 326 years of warfare.

Nothing is more easy to do than mischief, nothing more difficult to bear without complaining.

The Stamp Abolitions.

A Washington correspondent has prepared the following epitome of stamp taxes abolished by section 36 of the new tax law, which takes effect on October 1st:

Contracts for insurance against accidental injuries.

Affidavits.

All agreements or contracts or renewals of same.

Appraisements, of value or damage, or for any other purpose.

Assignments, of a lease, mortgage, policy of insurance, or anything else.

Bills of Exchange, foreign, inland, letters of credit, or anything of that kind now taxed by stamps.

Bills of lading, and receipts, in the United States, or for anywhere else.

Bills of sale, of any kind.

Bonds of indemnification, of any kind.

Bonds, administrator or guardian, or anything that has the name of bond in it, and now taxed by stamps.

Broker's notes.

Certificates of measurement of anything.

Certificate of stock, profits, damage, deposits or any other kind of certificates now taxed by stamp.

Charter, or its renewal, or a charter party of any kind.

All contracts or agreements.

Conveyance, any part of the work of conveying.

Endorsement of any negotiable or non-negotiable instrument.

Entry for consumption, warehousing or withdrawal.

Gaugers' returns.

Insurance policies, contracts, tickets, renewals, &c., (life, marine, inland and fire).

Lease. All through the lease list is abolished.

Legal documents. Writ or other process, confession of judgement, cognovit, appeals, warrants, &c., letters of administration, testamentary, &c.

Manifest at Custom House, or anywhere else, or for any purpose.

Mortgage, of any kind.

Passage ticket, to any place in the world.

Pawners' checks.

Power of attorney for any purpose.

Probate of will, of any kind.

Promissory note for anything.

Protest of any kind.

Quit claim deed.

Receipt. Now generally exempt, and if included in present law in any case, will be hereafter exempt.

Sheriff's return.

Trust deed.

Warehouse receipt.

Warrant of attorney.

Weigher's return, of any character.

The tax of 2 cents on checks, drafts and orders, is all of schedule B that is retained.

A Lady's Experience of the Champion Social Nuisance.

A lady living in a Rhode Island town tells the public what she knows about "surprise parties" and silver weddings: "I have been the unwilling recipient of one of those social nuisances dubbed a silver wedding. Isaac and I knew as well as anybody that we had been married twenty-five years, but we didn't wish to celebrate the event for numerous reasons. We didn't wish to beg for presents. Our house is not large enough to accommodate all we would wish to invite on such an occasion, and we would not bring ourselves to slight any; and not being partial to large parties, judge of our consternation when we were overwhelmed by a mob consisting of some of our friends, and many who were not our friends or even acquaintances. Tom, Dick and the dragon, anyone who could be induced to sign their names to a paper and pay their money to help buy a tea-set, under the promise of coming to our house and having a good time, just as they would have paid for going to any place of public amusement. The presents were very nice indeed, but I shall never use them, and for them we are put under obligations to a class of people whose acquaintances we did not desire. They rummaged and ransacked the house from garret to cellar, looked into my closets and bureau drawers, and even counted the blankets on my own and servant's bed, smashed my pet cat, wore holes in my sitting-room carpet by dancing on it, and have made capital for gossip out of my household arrangements generally. There were even people present to whom I was not introduced. We have always been independent; retained our old friends and made few new ones. Now I am expected to call on Mrs. this and the other, and to speak to their husbands and brothers when I meet them on the street, for their names are on that paper which accompanied our silver when the list of donors. I put down my veil, hoping one of these new friends, who is somewhat intoxicated, will not recognize me, and as I get past hear him say: "Proud old villain—wish I had the dollar I threw away on her silver tea-set!" I have lost my independence and self respect, and am quite miserable under all this obligation, which I can never hope to repay. And I look upon the whole affair as an unwarrantable piece of interference, for which I shall never pardon the idle busybodies who, for the want of something better for excitement, set it on foot.

A Virginia paper says: "The Governor is about to commission 400 colonels of militia, that being the number of Virginians over 21 who have no titles."

Early California Days.

The hospitality of the early California days was something notable. The Missions, which were then rich, made place and occasion for frequent festivities. To San Luis Rey, for instance, came families from fifty miles around, with their retainers, for a Fiesta. They remained a week or two, and the feast was partly religious, partly secular. The padres, rich in cattle, entertained all who came; and the country-side kept up acquaintance. In those days, men used to travel from San Diego to Monterey, and never spend a cent of money. When night came, you stopped at the nearest house. After supper, you were shown your room. In the morning, a clean shirt was at your bed-side, and if you were known to the family, it was customary to place their bed, on the table, also a sum of money, a hundred or two hundred dollars, from which the visitor, if he needed it, was expected to help himself. The next day a fresh horse was fetched out, and the traveler went his way. He usually carried with him a blanket, a hair rope to tie his horse, and a yata or lasso; and a bag, tied to his saddle, a small supply of pinola. This is pinola, parched, and ground on a stone. It is mixed with water and a little sugar, and a cup full of it makes a satisfying luncheon. If you have reason to expect a good dinner later in the day. To the abstemious Spaniard it sufficed, if the occasion required, for breakfast, dinner and supper; and when night came, if no house was near, he staked out his horse, after tying the rope to his own arm, that he might be awakened if the horse was startled by a wild beast; spread upon the ground the huge leather flaps which in those days loosely covered the saddletree, rolled himself in his blanket, and lay down to sleep upon the leather.

GIRLS.
BY A BOY.

Girls are the most unaccountable things in the world—except women. Like the wicked flea, when you have them, they ain't there. I can cypher clean over to improper fractions, and the teacher says I do it first rate; but I can't cypher out a girl, proper or improper, and you can't either. The only rule in arithmetic that hits their case is the double rule of two. They are as full of Old Nick as their skin can hold, and they would die if they could not forget somebody. When they try to be mean they are as mean as pusley, though they ain't as mean as they let on, except sometimes, and then they are a good deal meaner. The only way to get along with a girl when she comes at you with her nonsense, is to give her hit for tat, and that will humiliate her; and when you get a girl humiliated, she is as nice as a new pin. A girl can sow more wild oats in a day than a boy can in a year, but girls get their wild oats sowed after a while, which boys never do, and then they settle down as placid as a mud puddle.

But I like girls first-rate, and I guess boys all do. I don't care how many tricks they play on me—and they don't either. The booty-tootest girls can't always boil over like a glass of soda. By and by they will get into the traces with somebody they like, and pull as an old stage horse. That is the beauty of them. So let them wave, I say; but they will pay for it some day, sowing on buttons and trying to make a decent man of a fellow they have spoiled on top, and ten chances to one if they don't get the worst of it.

Meerschaum, so highly esteemed by smokers, comes in large quantities from certain districts of Austrian Moravia, where it is found imbedded between strata of serpentine rock. It is also found in Spain; but the best comes from Asia Minor. The celebrated meerschaum mines near the river Porsuck are now worked principally by the Armenian Christians. In 1869 over 3,000 boxes of the raw material were imported from Asia Minor, being worth 345,000 forins. Pipe manufacture and carving are chiefly carried on at Vienna and at Ruhla. The commercial value of carvings at these places is estimated at 2,000,000 forins annually. About half the pipes now sold are said to be made from artificial meerschaum, which is prepared from the waste of the carvings, ground up, and boiled with linseed oil and alum. The mixture is cast in moulds, dried, and carved as the natural mineral blocks are carved.

UNIVERSALISM IS A NUTSHELL.—"I am a Universalist," said G. K., boasting, "and you orthodox are not fair in saying our system is inconsistent with reason." "I will prove the irrationality of your system," said his friend. "You believe that Christ died to save all men?" "Yes, I do." "And you don't believe there is a hell?" "No, I don't." "You don't believe there is any punishment hereafter?" "No, I do not; men are punished for their sins in this life." "Well, now let us put your 'rational' system together. It amounts to just this, that Christ, the Saviour, died to save all men from nothing at all. Not from hell, because, according to you, there is none. Not from punishment in a future state of being, for he receives his whole punishment in this life. Yours to the absurd spectacle of ropes and of life-preservers thrown at an immense expense to a man who is on dry land, and in no danger of being drowned."

Few can be ambitious without envying, and none can be spiteful without persecuting.

